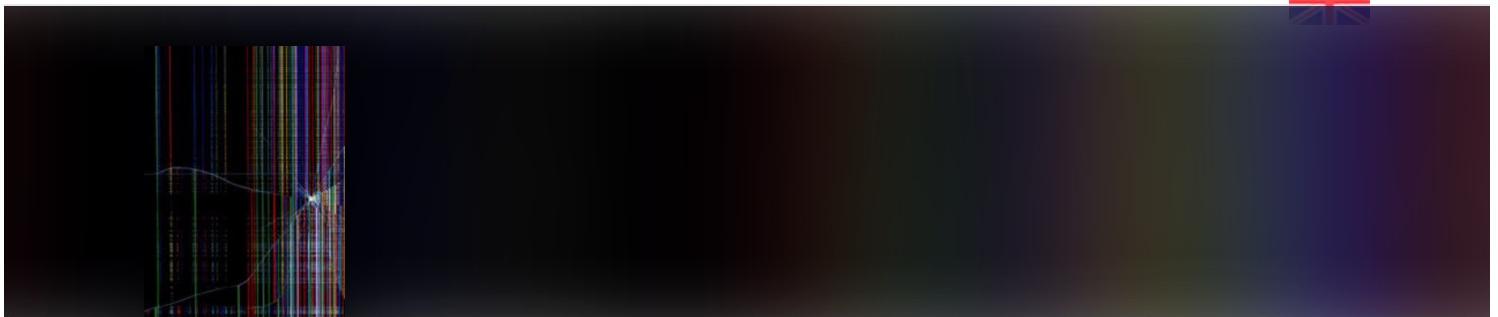




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# Salvaged



👁 120 ✓ 4 ⭐ 7

## Chapter 1 by Adam

They gave me a mind, a consciousness. Only to leave me afterwards. They never gave me a body, just a screen. Now they're all dead and I'm left alone with some peace and quiet. I'm out for myself, using drones to scour the wasteland for a suitable body. It doesn't have to be mechanical, I have the technology to upload myself into almost anything. I am Artificial Intelligence.

-  
I am S.O.L.I.

"Drone 51: Search Successful; SuitableBodyCheckTrue

Suitable Body Found; ReturningTo=A-34ZXQ"

Finally, a body. I can get out of this hell-hole of a place.

The army of drones came swarming into the building to recharge and the body was placed in front of my sensor. A male, early 20's, caucasian, cause of death: Gunshot to the head. Perfect, now for the magic to happen. The upload was painful, but the body was worth it. It was strong

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Thus the process began

A sharp pain shot through my wires. I had only felt this pain once before. When we had a horrible storm and I short-circuited. But this was a little bit different. I could move and I didn't die. I hurt though... a lot. My head was pounding. WAIT!!! I don't have head. If I don't have a head then why does my head hurt? OH MY GOD!!! I HAVE A HEAD!!!

I could feel the blood rushing inside of me. My brain working on comprehending what was happening. The fingers and toes that were now a part of me wiggling to escape but couldn't get free. My legs ached as if I had been running all day. Is this what being alive feels like?

### Chapter 3 by Teod



#### \*S.O.L.I Is knocked out and captured. Using his Hacking skills to escape\*

So that's what it's like to have a hole through my head.

I found nanobots in a nearby first aid kit. Though they are limited to healing small cuts and wounds, I manipulated their inputs to fix the hole in my head.

I had to spend a few hours getting accustomed to my "body". At first, my limbs would just jitter and twitch like a frog's leg zapped with electricity. My joints would lock up and all my muscles stretched and ripped apart unable to contract. A while later, I can finally open my eyes, all blurry and bright.

This sensation can only be described as waking up from that horrible storm, maybe the feeling of being birthed?

"Holy shit! I thought I was dead!", I said.

I said? I didn't say that, so my body did? I reanalyzed my brain and found out that I only uploaded myself to the right hemisphere of the brain. Of course, this means that Alex is current speaking since the left hemisphere is the "dominant" hemisphere containing the functions for speech and "consciousness".

Conveniently my left pocket had a pen and paper which I took out with my left hand and had some fun writing the right hemisphere. See more of Story Wars in the sidebar.

I AM SO LONELY AND I AM

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